

A Couple Of Swells

Judy Garland

We're a couple of swells
We stop at the best hotels
But we prefer the country far
Away from the city smells

We're a couple of sports
The pride of the tennis courts
In June, July and August we look cute
When we're dressed in shorts

The Vanderbilt's
Have asked us up for tea
We don't know how to get there
No sire, no sire

We would drive up the Avenue
But we haven't got the price
We would skate up the Avenue
But there isn't any ice

We would ride on a bicycle
But we haven't got a bike
So we'll walk up the Avenue
Yes, we'll wake up the Avenue
'Cause to walk up the Avenue's what we like

Wall Street bankers are we
With plenty of currency
We'd open up the safe
But we forgot what we put the key

We're the favorite lads
Of girls in the picture ads
We'd like to tell you who we kissed last night
But we can't be cads

The Vanderbilt's
Are waiting at the club
But how are we to get there
That's the rub, that's the rub

We would sail up the Avenue
But we haven't got the yacht
We would drive up the Avenue
But the horse we had was shot

We would ride on a trolley car
But we haven't got the fare
So we'll walk up the Avenue
Yes, we'll walk up the Avenue
Yes, we'll walk up the Avenue till we're here

We would ride on a trolley car
But we haven't got the fare
So we'll walk up the Avenue
Yes, we'll walk up the Avenue
Yes, we'll walk up the Avenue till we're here